Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Vol. XV. PHILADELPHIA, APRIL 9, 1836. Whole No. 767.

LITERARY GLADIATORSHIP.

We observe, in the last New Yorker, two translations of "De Lamartine's divine poem" by H. W. Herbert, rendered with fine poetry, but eclipsed by the delicious breathings of Mrs. Ellett's lyre. For instance, hear the lady poet:

"Is thus at night the wild harp, far and faint,
Sending with wailing accents its sad plaint,
Pours to the wind spontaneous melodies:
The charmed traveller stays his steps to hear,
And thrilled with wonder, marvels whence no seer
The o'ersate roland came.

Thus as follows, we have the gentleman's translation:

So the wild wind-harp, through the midnight sky,
In wailings mingled with the rose's sigh,
Makes murmurings. Music at the guide's command,
While nightly wanderers, with delighted ear,
Drink the sweet sounds and marvel whence they hear.
Those spirit warblings of no mortal bend.

Again the accomplished poetess:

Give to the winds thy fears; hope to the ocean's roar,
Thine strings which to my soul restored no more.
Tho' lost thy wonted charm, thy magic small power,
Soon, clothed like them with an immortal fire,
Paradise shall resound our ardent lyre
In concert shall sleep.

The same verse, as translated by Herbert:

Break—cleave to the winds and waves, my lyre,
Thou to be voiceless to poetic fire.
Ere long thy wonted charm and power shall grow
Warm and refined in rapturous ecstasy divine
Angelic hosts shall descend on earth and sea,
And Heaven itself confess the utmost's away.

We translate the following very interesting sketch from the French, as we find it related in a French newspaper. We do not remember having seen it before in an English dress.

PROMOTION WITHOUT INTRIGUE.

M. Monneval, under the Consulship of Napoleon, was employed in the office of the Minister of Foreign Relations, a Parisian newspaper, of which M. Roederer was one of the proprietors: from their humble situation, by their assiduity, they rose rapidly to the rank of head clerk, enjoyed the most intimate confidence of the Emperor.

Monneval was a grandson of Palissot, and had obtained a good education. He was a man of honour and feeling, and so timid that he always felt as if he required the assistance of some one to enable him to retain the mandate and cement of his self-esteem. His office in the Journal de Paris was of small importance and gained him but little remuneration. He was obliged to prepare reams of local news, to record suicides and fires and paragraph broken legs; and written a fine hand, he was employed for many hours in drawing newspaper packages for the Post.

Louis Bonaparte having been appointed Colonel of the Fifth Regiment of Hussars, and being in want of a Secretary, one day asked M. Roederer to transfer to him M. Monneval. The request was complied with: and the young man passed two months at the Military School, in transcribing the orders of the day, and in conducting the Colonel's correspondence. About the time Joseph Bonaparte had collected together at Mortefontaine, a large quantity of books, of which he was desirous of forming a library; and meeting one day his brother Louis, he asked him if he knew a young man capable of classifying the books and making a catalogue. Louis mentioned his Secretary, and without further inquiry, and even without knowing his name, Joseph sent M. Monneval to Mortefontaine.

During a fortnight M. Monneval laboured assiduously, but he found himself easily embarrassed. Having no longer his assistant in the *Journal de Paris*, he was not present on the receipt of its trifling emoluments, and Joseph had frowned at every thing else but fixing the salary of his young Librarian. He was at a loss what to do, and was almost on the point of writing to Joseph to assure him of his gratitude, and to assure for his forgetfulness, and M. Monneval was promptly constituted his Secretary and Librarian, with a salary of 3000 francs, and a promise of more. He would have remained there all his life; but he was called to a higher destiny.

One day, the First Consul, in speaking with Joseph, expressed a desire to procure a young man, of competent talents and knowledge, to be employed in his Secretaire, who was overloaded with care and business.

"Can you give me one?" said he to Joseph.

I do not know," replied Joseph, "whether a young man that I have employed to arrange my library—I have seen him but little, but he appears to possess considerable intelligence, and is very mild, very modest, and writes a beautiful hand."

"What is his name?"

"I have forgotten his name, for he has written to me, but I have altogether forgotten it."

"No matter—he must be sent for."

An officer of the Guards was called; he received orders to take a carriage, go to Mortefontaine, and find a gentleman whose name was not mentioned, but who was described as having employment in Lolonne's the chateau. The officer thought that he was charged to arrest a man of rank, and he was accordingly sent to Mortefontaine, and entered off Monneval, without giving him time to breathe. Without making a word of explanation, he ordered him with gentleness, and as a prisoner of state. On his arriving in Malmaison, the officer ordered an account of his manner. He said that Monneval was calm, and that he left M. Bonaparte's office, in which he had scarcely entered before he was put to work. He had not yet breakfasted, and was hungry, and he begged that he might go into the dinner hour arrived, he was thought of him. He consumed at his ease, and with appetite, the meal which was ready to hand and laid before him, for want of nothingness M. Bonaparte perceived the change in his appearance and said to him:

"No, Sir," replied he, "but I am very hungry."

"How—very hungry?"

"Yes, Sir, I did not breakfasted this morning, when I was brought here, and I have not dined."

"And why did you not say so?"

"I could not ask him for it."

M. Bonaparte hastened to give his young assistant that of which he had need, and afterwards to render the account of his conduct to the First Consul. His modesty and simplicity greatly pleased Bonaparte, who in a short time perceived that M. Monneval possessed much greater talents than he had at first supposed to be developed to be rendered extensively useful. Bonaparte became more and more attached to him, and when he quitted the Consulate, Monneval was installed in his successor.

On the Death of Mrs. Hemans.

At sunset, one of the thrilling strains,
Heard but for one day, no more,
Shall tell of sorrow or of pain
Till song and sorrow are o'er.

High hopeful is that lowly tomb—
The last hope that it holds is—Rest!
Or such low sighing breeze and gloom,
As wind and the hill around.

India mourns! Hemans lies cold!
Who now shall sing of thy bright sky?
Who shall tell of thy golden mould?
Poetry to Heav'n's glowing eye?

India mourn! Of the high deeds,
And noble hearts that lived and bled,
The song that others far exceeds,
Of which they speaks by name—

And Spain! of the fair sunny plains,
And clustering vines, and spotless isles,
And towers, and halls, and domes of light!
No sweet voice to the latest songs.

Hushed is the lyre—its silvery tone
Ceases amidst the sounds of woe!
Who like it with rapture! she is gone
To the eternal world! its chords of rest.

Round her blow tomb let the laurel bloom,
And evening primrose sweets exhale—
The peaceful spread thy golden bosom—
But there thy paste hand, more drop pale!

Ye who in life she loved so well,
Come! fetch her grave and brightly blow!
And in the pleasing mingle still
Fresh blood that mourns below!

If while on earth thy song was sweet,
Thou'rt sweet now as sequent to heaven;
Thy future life but Lord thy judge be given.

LETTERS FROM AFRICA.

BY THOMAS CAMPBELL.

LETTER VIII.

Whenever the season of the comes in, I speed to the most office, where, thanks to my stars and my friends, I am sure to find a letter to read from Algiers, and then the "*Cherub Contest*" flutters his wings over my head. How do I contrive to like this place? is your first question. Why, wonderfully well, considering all the circumstances. The worst thing is, that the mountains have got a bad reputation. Do they deserve it? Nay, on my honour and conscience, I do not believe one word of the calumny; but Algiers is in the unhealthy place, and there any one who can keep devouring what is called lamb or mutton, you may be sometimes in danger of a night or period or bronchitis or hernia. I repeat to you my sincere faith that the air is fatherland and wonderful for me, though Colonel Oudinot was not a jealous one, he was made miserable by insinuations; and in like manner, when I sat down sheet-per se my time of absence, I am deserted with unpleasant hints that I am living on the fat of the gravelier. God pity the man who has one mongrel thought about either his motives or his marriage-bed!

"Who dasies, par double, mocquets, yet strongly loves."

Again, you say, what is the climate of Algiers? From all that I can learn, and from what I feel, it is most upon the Mandarin and about Bona, it is healthy human. Of Algiers, and about Algiers, I cannot but I never felt it quite inside able existed on one occasion, and then only for a very short time. In the middle of one night of September, I awoke from sleep, in a tremble and burning heat, and I thought I was conscious that I had neither rain nor much any thing that ought to have been moved. I got up and opened the window, that I might respire more freely, but the air was entirely motionless. I went to bed again, and made me fall half insensible on the floor for several hours. I will let the account of the matter. Nature herself repairing the beauties of his own creation, and left by himself to the full blessed.

"He children's looks that brighten at the blaze."

But to your inquiry, and to answer it in more mature and just consideration. Before I can attempt to answer such a question, I must know what is your family, and sounds so unsavoury, that I little wonder at Homer calling it the sea "*Ἀμβροσίη*." Again, in the middle of one night of September, I awoke from sleep, in a tremble and burning heat, and I thought I was conscious that I had neither rain nor much any thing that ought to have been moved. I got up and opened the window, that I might respire more freely, but the air was entirely motionless. I went to bed again, and made me fall half insensible on the floor for several hours. I will let the account of the matter. Nature herself repairing the beauties of his own creation, and left by himself to the full blessed.

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Single Copies of the S. E. Post,

ARE LEFT FOR SALE, AT

McMakin's N. L. News Room, 213 N. Third st.
Bridle's Bookstore, Second, above Pine.
Morgan's do. High street, above Seventh.
Christie's do. 29 Race street.
Mrs. McWilliam's Variety Store, 83 N. Fifth street.
Wm. Bench's Grocery, corner Fifth and Jackson st.

INSOLVENT LIST.

List of applicants for the benefit of the Insolvent Laws, to be heard at the County Court House, on Wednesday, April 12th.

Berg, F. Hermis, Carpenter, County of Philadelphia.
Bridle's Bookstore, Second, above Pine.
Edward Charles, late of the firm of Charles & Sylvester, 103 South Front.
Elias Sylvester, late of the firm of Charles & Sylvester, 103 South Front.
B. S. Barclay, Teacher of Music, late the firm of Barclay & Culver, 196 Chestnut.
Wm. Parker, late Mariner, 43 Strawberry Alley.
Wm. Bramhall, late Lumber Merchant, corner of Beach and Penn streets, Kensington.
Josiah Walker, Mariner, Southwark.
Richard Price, Weaver, Philadelphia.
Samuel Harris, Labourer, County.
Lewis Fourtier, Brewer, Penn-township.
John Turner, Labourer, Hog Alley, between 5th and 6th streets, above Spruce, Southwark.
Elijah Thompson, late Schuylkill & miller, and Storekeeper, Swift-Town, Union Co., late Canal boatman on Schuylkill, now sect. Fairmount st. Philadelphia.
Wm. Bench's Grocery, corner Fifth and Jackson st

...iladelphia Prices Current.

...DAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1836.

	Sugar-loaf	13 @ 16
	do. N. Orl.	10 @ 12
	do. Muscov.	10 @ 11
	do. brown	8 @ 9
17 @ 20	do. white	10 @ 11
7 @ 7 50	Loaf Sugar	14 @ 16
	Lump do.	12 @ 14
	MACKEREL.	
	No. 1 shore	18 00 @ 19 00
6 50 @ 7 00	No. 2 do.	15 00 @ 16 00
	Pickerel caught	6 7 50
	do. clean	
	Salmon caught	6 7 50
	do. clean	
	Shad	3 00 @ 3 50
	Herds. bush.	
	Cod, dry, cwt.	3 @ 3 50
	Scale do.	3 @ 3 50
	Wax in bales	22
	Tallow in bbls	7 @ 8
	do. in hhds	6 @ 7
	do. in down wagons	
75 @ 80	do. rendered	
75 @ 87	Prime Nantucq Sperm	
	do.	28 @ 32
25 @ 30	Am. wash. fall bbl.	25 @ 30
1 75 @ 1 87	do. do.	1 @ 1 50
1 50 @ 1 62	do. inferior	50 @ 75
1 25 @ 1 37	do. Spanish	1 @ 1 25
90 @ 1 00	Am. new whale fall bbl	26 @ 28
80 @ 90	do. do. inferior	20 @ 25
	do. do. clayed	16 @ 17
	do. do. spring	18 @ 20
	do. do. inferior	15 @ 16
	No. 1 do. do.	13 @ 14
	No. 2 do. do.	12 @ 13
	No. 3 do. do.	10 @ 11
10 @ 17	Bonedo.	1 @ 1 50
	do. ground	75 @ 1 00

...INSON'S SATURDAY
...ENING POST.

PRICE, 6 CORK PER CA...

...urday, April 9, 1836.

...William Adams, ex-keeper, is authorized by ...of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket ...collections on his publications, from sub... New York city.

...ie Porter, No. 44 South street, ...ompliments the Fancy of Atkinson's ...urday Evening Post, &c. in place of ...ter, deceased.

...t Miller has commenced a Series of ...IAL LECTURES in the Franklin ...street, with illustrated Diagrams. The ...is a happy medium of illustrating these ...n plain, familiar and strong terms—and ...ience seem much gratified with the first ...Tuesday evening last, and the subject ...ld probably increase in interest and in... They will be continued on several even... each.

...are indebted to the Hon. James Har... copies of important Congressional docu...

...who have not yet visited Mr. Har...ventriloquist, at the American Mu...do well to give him an immediate ...ertainments are both amusing and ...and never fail to gratify the spec...H. is an excellent ventriloquist and ...agician, two accomplishments that ...found united in the same person.

...SILK COMPANY.—A Silk Company ...anized in Monmouth county, New J... ...ital stock of $200,000, divided into ...s, all of which were taken on the first ...ich November. The Monmouth Inquirer ...ates that the Company will imme... proceed to the purchase of a suitable ...and plant for the silk business, and ...after upon their new enterprise with ...able auspices of success.

SOUTHWARK.

...ract of Southwark has been divided ...n order to give the residents at the ...portunity of exercising the right of suf... ...hood in the wards next to them, ...ed, from the centre of Third st. ...ver, and from South st. south to the ...ern district, and from the centre of ...Third st. east to the river, and ...ntre of Catharine street south to the ...ern district. Third ward, from the ...ard st. west to the boundary line, ...th street south to Catharine. *Fourth*, ...the centre of Third st. west to the ...from Catharine street south ...*Fifth ward*, all that part of ...ing south of the Rail-road. ...*Sixth ward*, all that part of ...that on the second *Monday of* ...Monday next,) the electors of each ...ard three citizens as Commissioners, ...ir their seats on the Third Monday ...and divide themselves into classes, ...ch ward there shall be an annual ...of Commissioners, to serve for three ...election to commence at eight o'clock ...ing, and to close at eight o'clock in ... Commissioner can serve as ...e Poor, or member of the Board ...be directly or indirectly concern... ...ract or surety for any officer ap... or any contract authorized by the ...

...of election are, in the first ward at ...Macready's, 2d ward, Mr. Mercein's, ...at Robert Tait's, fourth ward at ...ton's, fifth ward at George Dun...

...also directs a constable to be elect... ward, who must be a resident of the ...ward for which he is elected, and ...ch likewise be elected in the ...several wards of the city. The ...the provisions of the bill will, we ...ve a salutary ...

...IGRATION OF THE ATLANTIC.

...ber any details as to the fact ...ty has been organised in England, ...ber of steam packets between the ...n Continent and Great Britain, ...two millions of pounds sterling, ...each. A charter has been ob... ...lord lieutenant of Ireland, and ...the measure will receive the offi... ...of the King, as soon as a cer... ...for any orders that may be ...practicable. ...ility of the self-supporting system proposed by ...board of United States Bank, in Chesnut street, ...ll see inquiries will be attended to. Their title ...is the "Girard Life Insurance, Annuity, and ...ll Company."

OFFICERS.

...P resident—Benjamin W. Richards.

...M anagers—Timothy Abbott, Coleman Fisher, Jacob Williamson, Armon Dorris, Wilson Fobe ell, John J. Smith, Jr. Thomas Ridgway, John ...Wahle, Peter Hertzog, Thomas Brown, Britain Cooper, Joseph Burden, William ...Smart.—John F. James.

...Treasurer.—George W. Ash.

...Among the bills acted on near the close of the late session of Congress, was one introduced by the concurrent Philadelphia, are the following:

...A bill incorporating the North American Coal Company.

...A bill chartering the Pennsylvania Hotel.

...A bill changing the Western Bank and the Lumbermen's Bank.

...A bill authorizing the Bank of the United States to establish a branch at Erie.

...A bill to extend the charter of Bucks county Bank.

...A bill to extend the charter of the Philadelphia Bank.

...To above bills received the signature of the Governor.

...The bills to increase the capital and extend the charter of the Penn Township Bank and the Mechanics and Manufacturers' Bank, were laid over till the May session.

THE PRESIDENT.—The New York Times, an administration paper, in commenting upon the state of the money market says:—"The Pressure in the money market continues unabated, and even those who have borne it most stoutly thus far, are beginning to complain. When relief is to come, seems to be an universal secret, and most even the cause of the evil is a mystery, upon the solution of which no two persons agree.—Our own notions upon both points are pretty firmly established, and it can at least do no harm to throw out some observations for the consideration of the reader. The accumulation of funds in the Treasury is unquestionably one great cause of the existing pressure; but, as soon as these bills become laws, a large portion of that amount will be at once paid out and restored to the active capital of the community, and will give efficient relief."

If the people call meetings on this subject without distinction of party, and express their views of measures, the necessity of action upon bills for the public service.—*Evening Star.*

And let the people also call meetings and instruct their Representatives to oppose the present distribution of the surplus revenue among the several states. This revenue now amounts to nearly *thirty-four millions*, of which the mere share of Pennsylvania would be about FOUR MILLIONS or, a sum sufficient to complete every work of internal improvement in the state, and to educate every child in our commonwealth. How shamefully remiss are our Representatives in neglecting this important concern! Millions of the people's money, which ought to be in circulation, are kept hoarded up in the Deposit Banks, doing good to no one, and enriching speculation, distress and misery upon the whole Union. This money ought to be distributed forthwith, for so long as it is left under the control of the General Government it will be a curse to the country.

PUFFING.

We do not remember ever to have seen any thing in the shape of a *puff*, equal to the following advertisement of Mr. Bristow, teacher of penmanship, which we have cut from a late New York city paper. Vanderbilt must be fairly put to the blush by this "vehement" and "royal anti-angular" writer, and will not, hereafter, « venture to assert, dare to come in competition, even for a moment, with Bristow's eminence. High-sounding and preposterous announcements of this character, are quite common in Europe, where the monarchies in being, is kept up with great zeal and industry, but hitherto, in this country, where the people are constantly supposed to be sufficiently intelligent to distinguish the difference between a "hawk and a handsaw," there has been but little occasion for such flourishing and nonsense. But put forward by Bristow. The annexed is a liter al copy of the announcement of his advertisement:

Recop ening of Mr. Bristow's Writing Academy, at his old establishment, No. 175 Broadway.

The Royal Anticangular System of Writing.

Mr. Bristow, in re-opening his writing establishment, after a very successful and unprecedentedly lucrative absence of two years, begs leave to announce to the nobility, gentry, and the citizens generally, that he has returned to this city with a system of writing, which, though unrivalled, by so *pointedly* put these and simil ar questions to each other: "Will you BRISTOW against me in this city?" "Will you BRISTOW against me in this city?" "Will you BRISTOW against me in this city?"

THE GLOBE

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

A HASTIE BALLAD.

A boy, while lay sleeping young Dolly,
Minuah her red lips for the rose;
There honey to suck were no lolly,
No flower so sweet as my Dolly.

It tickled, and wak'd her; when clapping
Her hand on the impudent bee,
It stung her, lost Dolly, caught sapping,
Came pouting and crying to me.

Said she "take the sting out, I pray you"
What way I was puzzled to try,
And a trifling wager I'd lay you
You'd have one as much puzzled as I.

I'd heard about sucking out poison—
A song in a pretentious dirge—
So I said'let, the act was a wise one;
The sting found its way to my heart.

A traveller riding down a steep hill, and leaving the skirt of it was overtaken by a storm, called out to a man who was ploughing, and asked him whether it was hard at the bottom. "Ay," said the man, "as hard as ever was at the bottom, I warrant it." The traveller, however, had not ridden half a dozen paces before the horse's mane took up the saddle girth. "Why, you rascal," said he, calling to the ploughman, "did you not tell me I might ride hard?" "Ay," replied the fellow, "but you are not half way at the bottom yet."

A Convict.—Mr. ——— a very careless man, was sheriff of one county. Should Judge Story ever come to Ohio, when the Supreme Court of the United States was held in that district, the sheriff got up and opened the court, calling with the State here 'god save the state of Rhode Island and wish Providence Plantations.' Then 'Yes Sangor,' said the Judge mildly, 'this is the United States court.' Nothing daunted, cried Sheriff, 'oh yes, oh yes, oh yes, you honor,' and bowed out as coming, 'since God the United States save!'

Old Gold with New Superscriptions, No. 4.

Dancing. That action which is to motion what music is to sound—an instrument to which nature attuned her living lute—and man has touched with more or less skill ever since the world began.

Debt. "The soldier of society;" for men tolerate each other for what they owe each other.

Dew. A more accurate time-keeper than ever Hal her made.

Envy. The oxydation of the soul; but it is only the meanest minds and metals that rust.

Face. Not only the title page of man, but often, too, the table of contents.

Factum. Any body of politicians who do any thing opposed to any of the notions of any of us.

Fun. An almost forgotten word, which was once to wrinkle away the frowns of our grandmothers.

Fascination. The air and manner of one's mistress.

Hair. The foliage of the human tree. The drapery of a fine woman's face, and that part of it which is connected with their brains, which youngsters most carefully cultivate. The only crop which many dandy scals can produce, and one that fifty thousand people in Great Britain live by producing.

Imagination. That power which can create without substance, paint without colour, and hear without sound.

Jury. Twelve men; seven of whom must be of one opinion, and five of none.

Kissing. The latest employment of lips when words must pass over them; the poetry of contract; and the drug of many a confectioner.

Label. What any body feels to be true, but fears to have known.

Lover. One who loses himself—to obtain possession of somebody.

Musical. A flap at the wing of time. The life of a thought.

From the New York Mirror.

"Spoz ay Parses,"—IN all these words, strung-belted, together, the drollest American phrases run, as it is to-day (or used, in the case alle and commanding. Then, as we are in the fast nations, and truly we often and validly conduct ourselves like children. We have a mental mirror somewhere wire take the Mirror and prate us to like an enormous ink, by-and-by, opposite: cancel the view with which they do not agree. What do th y, then, in that negative. Turn their backs—walk off—some with a pawing contempt upon the error they have been deceived? or down a brief comment—or calmly and indeed possibly well, when the direct their contempt upon the mirror? Not a bit of it—they continue to admire—keep my paper for a day or two—and then, with a self-satisfied air, send it on to their provincial friends, to be admired and stopped to breathe.

"Ah, ah, ah—

"Mawm!" he stopped again to take breath.

"Dame Mummer?" said he finalized her interrogation mind for bread.

"Really, my friend," said we, smiling, for he was not so about to be frightened about, "when you have got your mind around a city of a world wide that temper we cannot but to be the tenant of our own house."

"Ah, ah, ah—" I hate come to knowship you we do cowhide?"

We took a pond from a drawer, cocked it, and fired at his head.

"Pardon, sair?" said the Frenchman, "I will firm you some explanation me. Moment, if you have we do advise?"

We looked over and acknowledged ourself the author. It was a few lines referring to the great improvements in railroading, and mentioning that the mode of travelling would one day supersede every other.

"You have write dat in your paper?"

"Yes, sir."

"Wen, den, sair—stop you dem speak." *I have live evarywhere way sea. I have dreamed in all parties—take de leste air—at ze grande pastime, Bois, Monsieur!* I shall look to find every one on a log of bullrushes—a rule somewhere in the air—to go round the world in one moment. And make me call this Monsieur Adams—de big hotel. Well, Monsieur, now you put poor Jacque dem paper to me say de rail-road, impossible de bird rail road, supersede—vain 'superced.' Dat all what you say—mercredi—dat one thing. I am, sair, regret I have de honneur to inform you dat de last newer supersede be knowledge—dat one thing, monsieur—entre-bien! you say dem paper?"

Fatal.—The most important fair perhaps in Europe, a term at Novgorod, is annually held in the month of confluence of the Oka with the Wolga, in lat. 56 deg. 20 min. N. and long. 44 deg. 30 min. E. It is the great emporium of the internal trade of Russia; communicating by an almost navigation with the Baltic, the Black sea and the Caspian. The fair was formerly held at Makarig, 40 versts distant. It generally lasts from six weeks to two mentioned is well known over all the east of Europe. The imposts, formed for the accommodation of those who attend that fair, form, according to Dr. Lyall, the least considerable part of his kind in the known world. The sales of one and one stories annually amount to upwards of 30,000,000 roubles and fare to 36,000,000, and the cargoes to 10,300, 000; the whole amount of business transacted annually at about 200,000,000. The stationary population of Novgorod is estimated at 16,000, but during the fair it rises to 150 or 200,000, including Chinese, Persians, Turks, Germans, Armenian, Jews, and a variety of almost every European nation.—*Philadelphia Herald.*

From Burke's Heraldic History of the Commoners
EXECUTION OF LORD LOVAT.

When all was over, he was taken into custody, 1746, conveyed to London, and proceeded to the bar of the House of Lords, on the 7th of March, 47, commonly so on the 10th of the same month and sentenced to Tower hill, the 9th of April following, in the 48th year of the age. The Lordship claimed the privilege of a peer, and requested to be beheaded by the axe, making a gay entry of low-spirituous, at 11th, and in the presence of the Commissioners of his counsel. From the moment of the court-martial, the Commissioners behaved with the utmost politeness. When the warrant came down for his execution, he chose to lay confined "God's will be done!" and the king the sovereign by the hand, drank his health, and wished him a happy journey. He had no doubt but he would not change places with any prince in Europe. At the day was a great concourse of people, some with he evidence sentiments. When the scaffold of execution Accordingly, he mounted it in a cheerful and easy tone with these stout lines, saying, he died "like a Highland gentleman, and a man of his word." On mounting the steps of his scaffold, the axe caused visible an expression of surprise. "What is this?" what a hostile there is about taking off an old gray head, but cannot get up three steps without two attendants?" He then knelt down to the block, and his head, at one blow was severed from his body.

"I has been said, that man possesses three natures, a vegetable one, which is nourished merely to eat; an animal one, which engages; and an intellectual one, peculiar to himself. The animal excels the vegetable one in the powers of sense it has in common and appetite.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

THINGS IN SWITZERLAND.—NO. 1.

Walks upon the Mountains—Visit to St. Bernard.

MARTIGNY, Sept. 9, 1833.

We made "a run," "a hunt" and "a scramble" yesterday, and decidedly we finished our breakfast—by the way, I forgot to say that though my host roused me half from yesterday's sabbath for Martigny over a muddy road, and though I had to ride in the rain, and though, alas!—but this is no English of a wandering Yankee, but the English of my most agreeable travelling companion, who will make open it that we Americans do not speak English, but we have the best of it, for we speak it as we write, nothing of Mesmer, Hamilton &c.—but to return to my subject, though I have grumbled—but mind that all of code to be used, for pretty often in his travels, and he has had the best education that Oxford could give him, or a person's kindness and courtesy, and the independence of a gentleman, I could have no better companion, but I never suffer less or any or his wanting men to amuse themselves with American English, without making a little *force* my intellectual powers of but for myself.—To make a run then, is to impose out the road. To "hunt" is to run a race, and "a scramble" is a person's pole of mind. To "find is to be blind. A "run" is to ride a horse, and "to ride" is to walk. "Yes" is to say "no" to every thing of the kind. And have chosen—but the more mountains a man chooses to climb, the more he is inclined to ride upon the horses of others. The narrow valley of the Chamouni to the base of the Col de Balme, is full of little villages, chateaus, cottages, and no mountain known for the cattle, pasture, rocks, precipices, streams—in short, it is filled with the grandeur of Alpine scenery. On many of the steamers you reside a French, the other, and many of the most beautiful of indulgences in all the latitude, wit, sunrise and sunset, with their glowing colors, and these terms very. My visit, have pain me—

Yesterday, at 12 o'clock, we found what kind of meals we could get at Martigny, and after a hasty dinner, and of our Saviour's many wonderful cures upon the lepers in the land of Judea, and of the blind, and of the deaf, and of the dumb, and of the lame, and of the sick, and of the dead, and of the sorrowful, and of the heavy laden, and of the weary, and of the sinful, and of the outcast, and of the poor, and of the needy, and of the ignorant, and of the wicked, and of the blasphemer, and of the unbeliever, and of every thing that is evil, and of every thing that is good, and of every thing that is lovely, and of every thing that is unlovely, and of every thing that is pure, and of every thing that is impure, and of every thing that is holy, and of every thing that is unholy, and of every thing that is heavenly, and of every thing that is earthly, and of every thing that is human, and of every thing that is divine, and of every thing that is temporal, and of every thing that is eternal, and of every thing that is mortal, and of every thing that is immortal, and of every thing that is finite, and of every thing that is infinite, and of every thing that is created, and of every thing that is uncreated, and of every thing that is God, and of every thing that is not God, and of every thing that is Jehovah, and of every thing that is not Jehovah, and of every thing that is Jesus Christ, and of every thing that is not Jesus Christ, and of every thing that is the Holy Ghost, and of every thing that is not the Holy Ghost, and of every thing that is the Father, and of every thing that is not the Father, and of every thing that is the Son, and of every thing that is not the Son, and of every thing that is the Holy Spirit, and of every thing that is not the Holy Spirit, and of every thing that is the Trinity, and of every thing that is not the Trinity, and of every thing that is the Unity, and of every thing that is not the Unity, and of every thing that is the Godhead, and of every thing that is not the Godhead, and of every thing that is the Deity, and of every thing that is not the Deity, and of every thing that is the Divinity, and of every thing that is not the Divinity, and of every thing that is the Omnipotence, and of every thing that is not the Omnipotence, and of every thing that is the Omniscience, and of every thing that is not the Omniscience, and of every thing that is the Omnipresence, and of every thing that is not the Omnipresence, and of every thing that is the Eternity, and of every thing that is not the Eternity, and of every thing that is the Immutability, and of every thing that is not the Immutability, and of every thing that is the Infinity, and of every thing that is not the Infinity, and of every thing that is the Unity, and of every thing that is not the Unity, and of every thing that is the Trinity, and of every thing that is not the Trin